

# The Oxford County Citizen.

VOLUME XXXI—NUMBER 31

BETHEL, MAINE, THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 19, 1925.

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## THE J. E. JONES LETTER

## BROADCASTING

States to the fourth National Radio Conference in Washington have gone on record as favoring a sharp reduction of the number of broadcasting stations. Several broadcasting stations have been built but have not been able to secure a license. Secretary of Commerce Hoover says that the builders of these stations were warned that they would not be given licenses. He explained, however, that the Department is anxious to assign any available wavelength that remains unused to these stations. But it has become necessary to enforce measures to prevent interference with stations already in operation.

## AIR MONOPOLY

In the beginning of radio development there was a great hub and cry about creating a monopoly of the air, and some of the early excitement indicated fear lest someone might steal part of the heavenly blue. But the highways of the air did not appear. What actually did happen was that the big electrical companies and the telephone people invested millions of dollars in building broadcasting stations without any definite idea as to the way they would get their money back. It begins to look as though these big stations would eventually become practical and popular. But there is no inclination on the part of the big stations to shut other ambitious broadcasters out of the field. The public is attending to that because radio fans have no sympathy with small stations that get onto the air and put over programs of phonograph records and amateur talent. The public feels the best there is in the world and they find that only the high powered stations operated on an expensive scale can afford to provide the best talent. The trend, therefore, is naturally for the centralization of broadcasting. The reason is the same that led to monopolies in trolley lines, gas and electric companies, railroads, telegraphs, telephones, and all the other utilities. In radio the need is for a limited number of broadcasting stations to insure an absence of clutter on the air.

## THEIR OWN DESTINY

The development of radio is little short of phenomenal. In a half dozen years this mysterious thing has become almost a household habit. In the beginning no one seemed to know how to regulate it or control it. By a majority's consent those engaged in the radio adventure agreed to work out plans for its operation that would be fair to everyone. They have kept the faith and the situation as it exists today has been developed with the public interest dominating every endeavor that has been made. Secretary Hoover has been the guiding influence in keeping radio broadcasting within bounds of reason. There has not been much legislation on the subject because no one knew what kind of laws should be enacted. But remarkable progress has been made in the last few months, and it is quite likely that Congress will be able to consider legislation governing radio at the coming session.

## WHO'LL SETTLE THE STRIKE

There seems to be a positive decision on the part of President Coolidge to take the coal strike in hand. The rich operators and the poor miners seem to be in a hole because they may have to settle the affair themselves. On former occasions the Presidents of the United States have called the leaders to Washington to ask them to please be good. Mr. Coolidge hasn't done that yet and therefore the coal strike is not a normal one. Governor Frost seems inclined to help settle the strike.

## SLASHING TAXES

The Ways and Means Committee of the House of Representatives has been dragging the tax bill up to the present day. They have voted something more than \$10,000,000,000, out of the estimates. The most dangerous aspect of "slashing taxes" is to ease up on legislation. The additional appropriations will be so easily dropped. It is when the tax bill goes to Congress that is a different story. Congress must decide whether to drop public works or to go ahead with them. However no one has any desire to interfere with any attempt to cut part of Congress or the Treasury Department, or the Post Office, to reduce the burden of taxation. But the party leaders who make the following statement are a lot of scampers. He said: "The Ways and Means committee cut \$100 millions of the tax burden, and the rate the Treasury next year will be 10% to 12% less than it is now."

## ANOTHER FORT-MORTON

Colonel Edward M. House is regrettably dead.

(Continued on page 8)

## BETHEL AND VICINITY

## VOTERS URGED TO GIVE CAREFUL CONSIDERATION TO "GRADE A MILK BILL"

Every voter in the State of Maine is urged to give thoughtful consideration to the provisions of the so-called "Grade A Milk Bill" in a statement issued Tuesday by the Maine Public Health Association.

"This law—which is in effect—is a law to enforce correct labeling of an important food product—was enacted at the last session of the legislature but is to be passed upon at the special referendum election to be held December 7th," continued the statement from the Maine Public Health Association.

"For the protection of American homes where milk is purchased by the bottle for family use and especially for young children, it has become the general custom to label the milk—usually on the top of the bottle—with certain terms designating the grade or the quality of the contents of the bottle. Such terms as 'Pasturized,' 'Raw,' 'Grade A,' 'Certified,' etc., are used.

"In certain sections, milk producers are supplied by their dairy supply houses with milk bottle caps which have been imprinted with terms which purport to designate the contents of the milk bottle so used.

"The Maine law—the provisions of which have been suspended, pending the special election on December 7th—provides that no milk shall be labeled and sold as "Grade A" unless the contents of the bottle and the dairy produce it conform to the standards of the United States Bureau of Animal Industry for "Grade A" milk. There is nothing in the law which prevents the sale of milk of other grades providing such milk is not labeled "Grade A."

"With the thousands of visitors coming to Maine each year, often children, of tender years who need milk as one of the principal items of their diet, who are accustomed to the term 'Grade A' milk in their home communities, we believe that Maine milk producers and Maine citizens generally will agree that Maine milk should be sold which is labeled 'Grade A' milk unless such milk meets the established standards for 'Grade A' milk as fixed by the United States Bureau of Animal Industry, especially

need it. Milk dairy houses are a tabu from tuberculosis, many Maine dairies are controlled with the most advanced methods of modern sanitation.

"Milk is one of the most important and valuable food products used on the American table. Children especially need it. Milk dairy houses are a tabu from tuberculosis. Many Maine dairies are controlled with the most advanced methods of modern sanitation.

"The legislature set aside consideration by the voters of Maine at the election December 7th, is not, however, a bill to regulate the sanitation of dairies but a bill to provide and to make certain that milk which is sold and labeled "Grade A" shall conform to the established standards for milk so labeled."

The Citizen has lost one of its most valued and oldest correspondents in the going away of Mrs. F. S. Chandler. She has been very faithful correspondent of this paper for a long term of years.

Mrs. Corn Shewell of Salem, Mass., was the guest of Mrs. W. L. Fawell and Mrs. Leon Wight last week. On Wednesday a family party was held at the home of Chester Cummings at Hanover.

Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Sessions have gone to Abbott's Mills to spend the winter. Mr. Sessions has erected a concrete dam about 400 feet long and from three to nine feet thick at that place where he operates a saw mill in the spring and summer months.

Mrs. F. D. Chandler visited her home in Main Street last week and went to Auburn where she spent a few days with her daughter. She returned to Bethel to spend the week end. She will see her granddaughter, Mrs. George Sessions, of West Paris, before returning to Auburn where she will spend the winter.

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## CHURCH ACTIVITIES

## CHRISTIAN SCIENCE CHURCH

Chapman Street  
Sunday School at 10:00 A. M.  
Sunday services at 10:45 A. M.

## METHODIST CHURCH

"The Singing Church"  
Rev. C. B. Oliver, Minister  
Church School at 9:45.

## Epworth League

6:15-7:15. Leader, Mrs. C. B. Oliver.

## Evening worship, 7:30. The choir will

have stirring music. A good chorus has

been formed. "The Singing Church

is the Wining Church."

Address on Scotland and Ireland by Mr. N. S. Stowell of Dixfield. Mr. Stowell has spent several months traveling in these countries and his description and talk on them was listened to with much interest and enjoyed by all present.

Mr. and Mrs. George Thompson of Bethel were guests of the Grange.

## GRANGE NEWS

## LONE MOUNTAIN GRANGE

Lone Mountain Grange of Andover

holds its regular all day meeting in the hall Saturday. A baked bean and pastry

dinner was served at the noon hour by

Mrs. George Andrews, Mrs. Albert

Crossman and Mrs. Alice Thurston, com-

mittee. At the afternoon session the

Lecturer's program was given as fol-

lows:

Song, "Waggon Blossoms," Grange

Readings, E. M. Bailey, Mrs. W. N.

Akers

Report of Pomona Grange at Rumford,

W. W. Perkins

Address on Scotland and Ireland by Mr.

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oms with suitable and  
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Fred B. Merrill, Sec-

TER, No. 102, O. R.  
Hall the first and  
each month. Mrs.  
W. M.; Mrs. Pearl

ODGE, No. 31, L. O.  
hall every Friday  
lumb, N. G.; A. C.

KAH LODGE, No. 41,  
in Odd Fellows' Hall  
Monday evenings of  
Lilla Morgan, N. G.;  
Secretary.

GE, No. 22, K. of P.  
all the first and third  
month. L. A. Sumner,  
K. of R. and S.

PLE, No. 68, PYTH-  
eets the second and  
evenings of each  
Hall. Mrs. Carrie  
rs. Constance Whe-

No. 84, G. A. R.  
s' Hall the second  
ays of each month.  
Commander; I. C.

L. N. Bartlett, Q. M.  
C., No. 36, meets in  
the second and  
evenings of each  
the Immn, President;  
eler, Secretary.

NDT POST, No. 31,  
ON, meets the first  
month in its resi-  
mander; Lloyd Lor-

GE, No. 55, P. of H.  
the first and third  
of each month. Zezas  
W. Hastings, Secre-

Association. Meet-  
each month at Gram-  
school-year. Pres.  
Godwin; Secretary,  
nkerckhoven.

## S CARDS

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will do well to get  
this Agency.

Washing Machine Was  
Idea of Englishman

Back in the Eighteenth century an Englishman had a bright idea on a way to save women much crudely hard work. He invented and patented the first washing machine. It was a barrel mounted upon a frame and was turned by hand. Crude as was this first washing machine it really washed clothes clean and did it comparatively quickly. This was the first step in conserving women's strength and time instead of consuming them by the tub and rub-board method of washing clothes.

After that many developments and changes were made in the washing machine, but all of these washing machines were either hand-run, or in a few cases, driven by water motors. So it continued until about 1807, when an American conceived the idea of using an electric motor to operate the washing machine. Thus, he capped a climax started in England nearly 200 years ago.

If it took all this time to develop the electric washer, since 1807 great improvements have been made and today in the United States 102 different companies are manufacturing electric washers and approximately 3,500,000 women are using them to do the weekly washing.—Chango Post.

Gestures in Oratory  
Must Be Spontaneous

It is dangerous to attempt "oratory" or gestures taught by schools of oratory. Gestures need not be used at all, and if used must be really felt by the speaker and come naturally.

The first speech of Benjamin Disraeli in the house of commons, accompanied by whimsical gestures and oratorical poses which he had painstakingly studied, threw the house into such convulsions of laughter that he was obliged to sit down.

Disraeli had oily hair and an unprepossessing appearance. It is all the more interesting to note that after such a humiliating failure in his opening effort, Disraeli, by observation and study, corrected his faults in speaking and eventually rose under Queen Victoria to become one of England's greatest prime ministers.

The best way to learn to speak is to do it; but one should not miss opportunities to hear good speakers.—From "Choosing the Right Career," by Edward D. Toland.

## Washing in Various Ages

After the decline and fall of the Roman empire washing and soap went to a large degree out of fashion. But it gradually came back into use during the latter part of the Middle Ages although the banks of streams took the place of the luxurious marble baths of the Roman era. Here people washed themselves, when they did wash, and here also all clothing was washed.

In fact, washing clothes at the side of a stream is still the popular laundry method of a considerable part of Europe, South America, Africa and Asia. Kipling tells of the "ghoib" or washermen who spend his life in breaking stones with clothes. This Hindu is doing nothing out of the way. He is simply practicing the gentle art of laundry work just as all the world did it until the advent of the washing machine.

## Sands Dredged by Sailors

The Goodwin sands are a dangerous line of shoals at the entrance to the Strait of Dover from the North sea about six miles from the Kent shore. The sands are shifting all the time and attempts to erect lighthouses or beacons have failed. There are lights, play buoys and four lightships, but many wrecks have occurred, the worst being the loss of 13 men-of-war in November, 1703. Tradition says that the sands are the remnants of the islands of Lomea which belonged to Earl Goodwin in the Eleventh century. The abbot of St. Augustine at Canterbury used the money which should have been spent on a sea wall for the purpose of building Tenterden steeple, so that in 1066 the unprotected island was inundated.

## Maybe So

The professor saw a worm making its laborious way up an iron telephone pole. He thought the critter had made a mistake, so he plucked it on the sidewalk near a tree. But the worm again started up the telephone pole. Something aroused the professor called the attention of a passing friend to this.

"I suppose," suggested the latter, "that worms have to adapt themselves to living conditions the same as the rest of us. He's probably going up to get some electric juice for breakfast."—Lafayette Courier Journal.

## Really Worth More

"Step right up, ladies and gentlemen," shouted the showman at the fair. "See the woman get saved in two hours your very eyes. Only a dollar."

"I like that much," said a bystander, "though of course, it must be a trick. Otherwise, they'd charge more."

## Considered the Lions

"What shall we play next?" asked Berry. "Well," said Bobby, after some thought, "we haven't played Daniel in the Lions' den for some time. Let's play that." It was Bobby's turn to think. "It's a good game," she admitted finally, "but I'm saving it until after the circus comes and goes. We don't want to make the lions nervous."

Health  
and Home

## FEEDING BABY DURING SUMMER

Milk is recognized as the ideal food for young children. It should be carefully guarded during the warm summer months, to insure its freedom from germs or bacteria that might cause harm to the child. Because of its nature, it is, under certain conditions, a breeding and propagating ground for germ life and may soon become unfit for use unless it is handled with the utmost care and vigilance.

Perhaps the ideal way to obviate this risk is through the use of evaporated milk. This milk is only pure milk with sixty per cent of the water removed from it and is absolutely sterile. It is of double richness but may be modified by the addition of water, which will return it to its original volume with a greatly enhanced food value.

Evaporated milk is sterilized and has a high nutritive content. This causes it to be a very excellent food for the young child and the infant.

In fact, many of the leading pediatricians of the country advocate its use after the child is deprived of its mother's milk. A formula, evolved by these pediatricians, through exper-

## CANTON

Mrs. Evelyn Dunn has been at the C. M. G. Hospital the past week, where she had a toe amputated, which has been bothering her for some time.

Mr. and Mrs. Emery Jones have gone to New York City for the winter.

Mrs. M. B. Packard fell down the cellar stairs at her home a week ago and injured herself severely but no bones were broken.

Mrs. Anna H. Dailey has been visiting her sister, Mrs. Nancy Knowles, of Gardiner.

Frank Richardson, John T. Lindley, Frank Monson, Charles West and Howard Heaney have been on a hunting trip to P. Pond.

Cola York went to the C. M. G. Hospital, Friday, and submitted to an operation for appendicitis Saturday. He was accompanied by his mother, Mrs. Luella York.

Mrs. Emma Brown was a visitor in Lewiston Thursday. She is greatly improved in health.

Miss Sarah J. Bailey has been visiting in Andover, Rumford and Auburn.

Mrs. Blanche Richardson and Mrs. Mary P. Richardson have closed their home for the winter and moved to one of the rents of H. F. Richardson in the village.

The grade schools gave a unique entertainment at the high school building, Friday evening, which was largely attended. The first part consisted of music, recitations, etc., while the second part was a wonderful auto show by all the grades. A goodly number of children were dressed up bearing cards with the names of different autos. Harvard Hall won the first prize for the best car. Then the cars were tested, first with a blowout, Ella Lavergne winning the prize for blowing a feather out of tombs first; second, balloon tires, the one keeping a toy balloon up in the air the longest, which was Barbara Bowles. Third, Irving, Betty Taylor winning the prize for sounding the fastest with her mouth; fourth, speed, the one cutting a tape lengthwise the quickest, being Mary Lavergne fifth, edifice, won by Winona Nielsens, who stood on one foot the nearest to a minute, each guessing the time. Then an auto in racing order was the next attraction. This was a Ford with five passengers aboard, dressed in fantastic costumes. Opened umbrellas were the wheels, and when a blowout occurred they were quickly closed. After the entertainment games were played and dancing enjoyed. Confectionery was on sale. Although this was a severe cold affair, quite a good sum was secured to purchase something for the school, and enjoyed the program.

A surprise and farewell party was given last week to Mr. and Mrs. Guy Sanders, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. M. B. Packard, the day being their fifth wedding anniversary. Over thirty were present and the evening was pleasantly passed. Ice cream and cake were served. During the evening Mrs. Packard in behalf of the guests presented Mr. and Mrs. Sanders with a gold wire bracelet. They responded with heartfelt thanks. Mr. and Mrs. Sanders and two children, Phyllis and Barbara, will leave about the first of December for California to make their home. The people of Canton deeply regret their departure from the community where they are highly esteemed, and their best wishes go with them.

Caston hill and date carriers won the race at L. S. Falls, Saturday.

Miss Ethel Davenport of Hartford is visiting her aunt, Mrs. Wilma Richardson.

A happy social gathering was held at the United Baptist church, Thursday evening with about thirty present. Speeches were made and singing enjoyed. Cake, sandwiches, doughnuts and coffee were served by the ladies' Aid.

A meeting of the Farm Bureau was held at the town hall, Monday after-

## ANDOVER

The Ladies' Aid of the Congregational church served a baked bean and pastry supper in the town hall Wednesday evening that was well patronized.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Crossman have moved to the Noble Small farm for the winter, where Mr. Crossman will work for Fred Milton the owner.

Mr. Edward Straw has moved his family to the farm of Mr. Milton on Union Street.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Clark were called to Providence, R. I., Saturday by the illness of his mother.

Miss Amelia Marion is assisting Mrs. Leon Worthley with her house work.

Tuesday, Nov. 17, the ladies of the Farm Bureau held an all day meeting in the hall that was well attended. The subject, "Nutrition," was very instructive. Miss Gladys Page was present.

Mr. Donald B. Wight, principal of the high school, spent the week end with friends in Portland.

Mrs. Cecil Sweet has been visiting friends in Massachusetts and New Hampshire the past week.

Harold Tolson, salesman for the Ford Motor Co., Rumford, was in town last week.

Frank Morgan caught two boarhounds in his traps at Andover Surplus, Saturday.

The large one, presumably the mother, weighed 16 pounds. Mr. Morgan carried the young one home alive.

Mr. Frank Perry leaves town this week for her home in Somerville, Mass.

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Ware

Some of that good Universal quality

AT A VERY LOW PRICE

See Our 10c Counter of PURE ALUMINUM

G. L. Thurston

BETHEL, MAINE

TWO WEEKS  
ONLY

## Winter Coat

at MARKED DOWN before  
returning to manufacturer.

\$19.00 Coat, \$14.00

Flannel and Jersey Dresses

\$10.75 now \$9.00. \$9.75 now \$8.50

FLANNEL, \$14.75 now \$13.50

NEW HOSIERY--Silk and Wool

98c and \$1.19--Quality guaranteed

New Goods Now in for Xmas

Come in at once for Coat Bargains.

EDW. P. LYON

Bethel, Maine

## What! Radiator Frozen!

No need of this happening if you have  
your radiator filled with that Good

## Whiz Anti-Freeze

40% Glycerin 60% Alcohol

It is a guaranteed product, and will prevent the circulating system of your car from freezing at temperatures as low as 40 degrees below zero.

## Storage Batteries Repaired and Kept for the Winter

We have a heated room especially for batteries where they will not freeze. We come and get your battery and return it when you want it. Price for winter storage, \$3.00.

## Automobile Repairing

Have your car overhauled this winter and have it ready to run the first thing in the spring. We have room for a limited number of cars. Call us up and we will come and get yours.

## We Carry in Stock a Full Line of

## Chains, Windshield Wipers, Radiator

## Covers and Everything for Cold Weather

## HERRICK BROS. CO.

Bethel, Maine

Bisque Cookies—Take five-eighths of a cupful of butter or shortening, one heaping cupful of powdered sugar, one-fourth of a teaspoonful each of salt, ginger and nutmeg, one teaspoonful of lemon extract and one-half teaspoonful of cinnamon, two eggs, two one-half-spoons of milk, two tablespoonsfuls of baking powder and three one-half to four cupfuls of flour. Mix the butter and half the flour together until smooth, then add the sugar, salt, egg, salt, the well beaten eggs, the flour, and beat until well mixed. Add the baking powder with the rest of the flour and mix gradually. If necessary, add a little water. Add flavoring to taste. If desired, sift them with the flour. Cut into rounds and bake in a moderate oven.

Plain Cookies—Take one cupful of sugar and add to one-third cupful of butter softened, then one egg well beaten, two one-fourth cupfuls of flour, one-half cupful of milk, one-half cupful of baking powder and one-half cupful of salt. Add flavoring to taste. If desired, sift them with the flour. Cut into rounds and bake in a moderate oven.

Nellie Maxwell



**Crude Hooks in Use by Early Fishermen**

In France several caves have been found in which men are believed to have lived about 200,000 years ago. In these were found what are probably the oldest fishhooks so far known to have been used by man.

These first-known hooks consist of a stone ground down into the shape of a small banana with a ridge cut in the middle, the string, or whatever was used for a line, having been tied around the stone in this ridge. Cave-men of ages ago took this banana-shaped stone and covered it with paint. Then they kindly allowed a fish to swallow the whole thing.

Then the fisherman would give a pull on the string, or whatever it was. The "hook" would straighten out horizontally and therefore refuse to come out of the water without the fish, so, when the fisherman hauled in, the fish with the hook caught in his gullet, would keep the crude fishhook company.

Around the lakes of Switzerland scientists have found various kinds of hooks considerably later than those crude relics from France. Many of the Swiss hooks are of bronze, some having bars, but the really ancient ones were barbless and consisted of two hooks at right angles to each other.

**Cut Flowers Arranged to Express Sentiment**

There is romance in the arrangement of cut flowers. At least that is what Japanese girls and women, who spend many hours in the arrangement of a few flowers, believe. It is lucky to have an odd number of flowers, they think. Three is a favorite number, although one, five and even seven are used.

A three-flower arrangement represents heaven, earth and man. The water in the vase or bowl represents the surface of the earth and each flower is arranged at a different distance from the water. The flower representing earth naturally has the shortest stem, that standing for man having a longer one and heaven the longest stem. Each of the flowers is always tipped in a different direction.

In the spring the Japanese women bend the flower stems slightly to represent flowers in the wind. When a member of the household goes away, a willow branch is bent and arranged in a vase to represent sorrow for his departure. When flowers are to be given away it is customary to give them in bud. Red flowers are used only for funerals.

**Called Gas "Wild Spirit"**

John Baptist Van Helmont, a chemist of Brussels, born in 1577, is credited with the first recorded scientific observation of gas. He noted that his heated crucible did "beleth forth a wild spirit, or breath," which he called "geest" or "geist," the Dutch and German for ghost or spirit. That is how gas got its name.

Van Helmont was searching for a means to turn base metals to gold. Had he found a method and transmitted the formula to his successors it is doubtful if the world would have been greatly benefited.

On the other hand his "wild spirit," now tamed and at the command of the humblest household, is a daily and hourly necessity in hundreds of thousands of homes. It supplies all the heat required in huge factories, and is equally adaptable for a single jet.

**Malthusian Theory**

In an essay Thomas Robert Malthus (1766-1834), a distinguished political economist of his day, pointed out that the natural tendency of population is to increase more rapidly than the means of subsistence, and that hence the time will come when population will outgrow the means of food supply. He concluded that governments should pass laws to restrict marriage, and thus limit the increase of population. These views were not original with Malthus, but were enunciated not only by Plato and Aristotle, but also by Franklin, Hume and others in modern times. It was the merit of Malthus to have presented the doctrine in systematic form, with elaborate proofs derived from history.—Kansas City Star.

**Old Belief Is Error**

The Department of Agriculture says that in some regions certain organisms belonging to the genus *Cordyceps* and *Microsporidium* closely resembling house flies are not uncommon. They get into the water by leaving insects and other small organisms in which they have previously lived. They go into the water for the purpose of mating and depositing their eggs. These latter are microscopic and give rise to microscopically young ones to enormous numbers, some of which later find their way into water boats and grow to the size of the so-called hair snakes. This all takes place inside the boats. The hairs from the manes and tails of these will not, however, come to life.

**Brick Goes Far Back**

Progress in brick making is typified by improved manufacturing methods and by the numerous and beautiful brick faces that now adorn modern houses buildings. Brick, like cement, has been made for centuries. It is perhaps the oldest manufactured building material, older back fully 2000 years before the time of Abraham. Even in America the use of brick dates back to the time when the Indians in the Southwest made adobe brick thousands of years before the white man came.

**Sanitation Plays Important Part****Despite Progress Already Made There Is Room for Improvement.**

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

Though the influence of sanitary surroundings in preventing disease is widely recognized, the very direct part it plays in illustrating almost daily in federal veterinary activities. One of the most important lines of this work is the eradication of tuberculosis from live stock. Owing to the systematic manner in which the testing is conducted, together with retests of infected herds, definite records now take the place of casual observations.

In one herd tested annually for a period of three years, each test disclosed at least two tuberculous animals. The premises and stable were in such condition that thorough disinfection was virtually impossible, and rather than improve conditions the owner finally quit the dairy business. In contrast to this experience are scores of cases in which infected herds, kept in sanitary barns, are soon freed of tuberculosis and kept so for long periods.

**Striking Example.**

One of the most striking examples reported to the Bureau of Animal Industry, United States Department of Agriculture, was that of an Eastern dairyman who had an excellent herd which he kept in a very old dark barn. The herd numbered between 30 and 40 animals, mostly pure bred, and the owner paid several thousand dollars apiece for some of his stock. This was some years ago when public enlightenment concerning tuberculosis was just beginning.

Frequent deaths occurred in the herd and finally the dairyman decided to have his cattle tuberculin tested. The first test showed a large proportion of reactors, and later tests took still more, indicating that infection was still on the premises. Ultimately his herd, representing years of breeding work and a large investment, was practically wiped out. The cost of a few good cows used in the construction of a modern, sanitary barn would have protected the large investment in the herd and prevented the inroads of the disease.

So important is the sanitary condition under which cattle are kept, with relation to their health, that the United States Department of Agriculture now pays federal indemnity for tuberculous stock only after the premises have been properly disinfected. This is a new ruling based on an interpretation of federal laws and regulations and on many of the state laws. A thorough clean-up is necessary, of course, before disinfection can be properly performed.

The ruling is expected to be helpful in reducing the number of reactors found on retests of infected herds. Unless disinfection is promptly and thoroughly done following the removal of tuberculous cattle from a farm, there is serious danger of continued lurking infection which may mean reactors to pay for at a later time. Such practices are contrary to good business methods and the program of federal economy.

**Room for Improvement.**

Practical live stock sanitation includes such matters as good drainage, removal of manure at frequent intervals, foundations of concrete or other material that does not rot or harbor infection, good light and ventilation, and smooth walls, floors and ceilings that can be easily cleaned and disinfected. The trend of progress is plainly in the direction of better care and housing of farm live stock, since sanitation pays both in a business way and from a health standpoint. But in spite of the excellent progress already made, department officials point out that there is abundant opportunity for more attention to this important subject.

**Commercial Fertilizer Helps to Keep Up Humus**

If you are short of stable manure and are using vegetable refuse of various kinds, and green manure, to keep up the humus supply in your soil, you will need a commercial fertilizer.

A 5-10-5 fertilizer is recommended. It should be used at the rate of a pound to every 30 square feet. If you cannot get the above formula, get a 4-8-4 or some other high in the middle and lower at the ends.

The numbers which sound like a faint signal, refer, in alphabetical order, to the percentage of fertilizing material—ammonium, phosphatic acid, and potash.

Where poultry manure is available, it may be used on the garden at the rate of a pound to 10 square feet. Add phosphate at the rate of a pound to 50 square feet helps to balance it.

Wood ashes are good fertilizer but coal ashes are worthless except to loosen heavy soil. They should be sifted before being used for that purpose.

**Nitrogen in Oak Leaves**

Oak leaves contain but a little less nitrogen than stable manure, but this nitrogen is not very available, and the leaves are quite sour. They should be mixed with lime and well worked over. Then a combination of three parts by weight of bone meal and one part of sulfate of potash mixed with the leaves will give a fair substitute for manure. If you have but a few tomato plants use one of the mixed goods. If the acreage is large it may pay to buy the chemicals and mix at home.

**MAINE**

Everywhere we're hearing, "Boost your own home State!" Yes, we hear it everywhere, especially of late. When enterprising, wide awake young people get together, the subject is "Our Town and State," instead of just the weather. Now we surely love our country, and to praise her up is great, And to live within her borders, we're glad it is our fate.

But what's the use to bluster and put up such a bluff?

We cannot boast her higher because she's high enough.

Of course we'll find no other place just like the State of Maine;

Her mountains, and her great seacoasts, have brought me world-wide fame.

Then let us love her for her worth, just as we would our Mother.

We don't care what the stranger thinks, --we know there is no other.

So here's to Maine's old mountain peaks, and here's to her ocean shore;

Just among ourselves she's the best on earth, but don't boast her any more,

For in many a place she is tipped up now, and slants down to the sea.

If we boast her higher she might fall flat, and what a catastrophe!

For we prize her just as she is, so call off all your bluff,--

Maine doesn't need to be boasted, she's perched up high enough.

M. Cairns Abbott,  
Upton, Maine.

**SPEED KINGS OF DOGDOM  
CHASE MECHANICAL  
BUNNY**

Down in Kentucky where everyone loves a good race the dogs are having big fun. And, in these days of speed, the greyhound leads the pack. It is fitted for the swiftest running and leaping. Few horses can keep up with it even on level country and are easily distanced on irregular surfaces.

At Erlanger, Ky., greyhound races are the fad with huge attendance at every running according to Mr. Ray Crockett, the local track dealer. Such enthusiasm has been aroused that eight races are run each night, with eight dogs entered in a race. The last event which is the hit of the program is the hurdle race. This is the most thrilling of all, since almost anything is liable to happen before the finish line is crossed.

This large, graceful, smooth coated animal, well known in Syria, Egypt and Rome long before the Christian era, has descended to us through the ages. Esteemed for its exploits in the chase, this noble dog has descended to race after a mechanical bunny. One reason may be that it hunts entirely by sight instead of by scent as the majority of dogs.

Greyhounds have a weakness for rabbit, like all their kind, so a mechanical bunny stuffed by a taxidermist is kept about 25 yards out in front of them throughout the races. This is accomplished by means of a small car upon which is mounted a large motor and an Exide battery. Power is drawn from a third rail, while the function of the battery is to excite the feds of the motor.

The car itself is not visible to the dogs travel at a speed ranging from which is covered throughout by a low frame structure. The holding arm on the end of which the rabbit is held projects through a narrow opening on level with the track. The rabbit and dogs travel at a speed ranging from 10 to 45 miles per hour.

**SAVE GEORGE WASHINGTON'S BOYHOOD HOME**

Editor, Bethel "News,"  
Dear Sirs:

The approaching two hundredth anniversary of Washington's birth urges to the fore anything pertaining to the Father of His Country. Why Washington's boyhood home is allowed by his rich and patriotic country to languish in obscurity and decay, is a cause for wonder.

Last winter I visited Santa Barbara and this place, the "Ferry Farm" or "Ferry House," on the banks of

**The Complexion of Girlhood!**

That's what every woman longs for. Some have it. Many lose it by careless eating, by constipation or other preventable causes. But there's a remedy, and it's not too late to get back your complexion. Don't be too eager to try something new, but turn back to those days of long ago when our mothers and grandmothers knew how to safeguard the health of their children.

It was then that the good "P.F." ATWOOD Medicine was a treasure in the home. It never failed to overcome indigestion, constipation, rheumatism. It will not fail you now.

10 cents for a box bottle and your full

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# THE AMERICAN LEGION

Copy for this Department supplied by the American Legion Home Service.

## PEOPLE PATRIOTS —NOT PACIFISTS

Work on the Peace program as the soldiers' call to a peace of which their patriotism is opposition to the steadily encroaching tide of world internationalism, was the chief theme to radio before the Pader congres in Rome, Italy, from September 10 to 13, according to an announcement by Brig. Gen. Leigh Robinson Gignilliat, chairman of the American Legion delegation to the congress.

"Ninety per cent of the people are both patriots and peace proponents, but not pacifists," declared General Gignilliat in a statement outlining the work of the congress. "They will be behind a peace program of patriotism, International friendship and co-operation."

American Legion delegates to the congress were: William B. Pollitt, Winter Park, Fla.; Joseph H. Thompson, Pittsburgh, Pa.; Representative A. Frost Andrew, Gloucester, Mass.; Gen. William P. O'Conor, past national commander of the Legion; Colonel Olafur Lennart Bolles, past national adjutant, Paris, France.

Representatives of the American Legion auxiliary at the meeting in



Brig. Gen. L. H. Gignilliat.

connection with the congress to work on plans for a women's auxiliary in India, were Mrs. Lorraine Jelles and Mrs. Thompson.

Outstanding activities of Pader in 1925 were: Representation at the Geneva arms conference; closer cooperation with the League of Nations; establishment of a British branch; listing the stores and purposes of Pader; work towards the creation of the women's auxiliary and efforts to secure early recognition, particularly in Germany, following the election of Max Hirschberg as President of the empire.

General Gignilliat, who was born at Savannah, Ga., on July 4, 1872, is a superintendent of Colver Military academy at Colver, Ind. He enlisted as a major in the army on May 7, 1891. He served on the staff of the McKinley-Smith and the Taft-Sherman divisions. He was discharged at Chicago on July 31, 1895, and was commissioned a brigadier general in the Officers' Reserve corps in 1921.

The general has been commander of William Alexander Paderwood post of the Legion at Colver, commander of the Indiana department and a member of the national executive committee and of the permanent foreign relations committee of the Legion. He was cited by Presiding and was given the Croix d'Honneur de la Legion d'Honneur of France.

## Hold On to Federal Insurance Policies

"Hold on to your federal insurance policies" is the motto of rehabilitation efforts of the American Legion, after the case of John Clark as evidence bearing out the wisdom of their warning.

Clark, by responding a \$100 cash settlement of his government 20-year insurance policy when he was discharged from the army in May, 1919, almost lost his life. Recounting his tale from the days of the Pader, he said his health soon after the discharge was not only fragile but far from the standard of health required for him to be accepted into the Pader. The 20-year cash settlement of \$100 was his insurance paid off to him by the fed. for a sum of his policy.

Clark died on June 27, 1921. The death tax of \$8,000 which he was not entitled to until July 13, 1922, after his death, was paid by the government.

Clark recently said that the government paid for the sum of \$100 due to the death in settling

his estate.

**Medal for Eddie Jones**

Col. Eddie Jones, famous conductor, who is "Professor of the U. S. A." during the World War, was presented with a gold medal by American Legionnaires when they played Lincoln Hall on a recent vacation tour. The medal bears the emblem of the American Legion and the inscription: "With love to our friend and brother."

## Community Building

### Small Town Likely to Supplant Large City

About the most important thing that has happened to the United States, and, for that matter, to all other civilized countries—during the past quarter century or so has been the growth of cities. In 1860 only 40 out of every 100 Americans lived in communities of more than 2,500 population; now the number is 52, at least.

While Greater New York was taking nearly 3,000,000 new citizens, or about the total population of the 13 colonies before the Revolutionary war, 21 other New York communities of 25,000 or more gained about 1,000,000, and the population of all the rest of the state stood practically still.

A similar process has given Greater London more than 7,500,000 people, and Tokyo, in the land of cherry blossoms, more than 5,000,000. Such populations scare some people, who predict that the whole United States will soon be one huge, many-storied metropolis.

Big cities are certainly a new thing in history. Babylon, the metropolis of antiquity, is supposed to have had a poor million in her days of splendor; Rome something less than a million; Athens, which gave the world so much imperishable beauty and wisdom, only 200,000. London was a famous city, with 40,000; Nuremberg and Strasburg were centers of art and commerce with no more than 20,000 apiece. One wouldn't look for a good hotel in such towns nowadays.

But the monster human hives may not have everything their own way forever. Cities grow because people think it worth while, in dollars and cents, to live in them. They will stop growing when it no longer pays. According to some shrewd observers, the time of smaller cities is about here. With electric power, which can be set down in a little town as cheaply as in a big one, there is no reason why this should not be so. When a factory gets too big its overhead may eat up its profits. The same thing is sometimes true of cities.

Perhaps the future lies with smaller groupings of population—big enough to be sociable and comfortable enough to let everyone have sufficient fresh air, sunlight and room to stretch. Perhaps tomorrow belongs to Athens, not to Babylon.—Collier's Magazine.

### Rose Trellis Adds to Appearance of Garden

An alluring little rose trellis is a fascinating adjunct to any country or suburban home. Even the amateur carpenter can easily construct one, since it is little more than an arched over a seat. The arch is made of larch wood, so that the climbing vine may find a hold for its tendrils. A back of open woodwork for the seat is in keeping with the airy nature of the trellis. The whole should be painted either white or green; but white is the more effective as a background for the greenery of the vines and the bright color of the pink or red roses. A carefully small yard will have space for this charming bower.

### Water Systems on Farms

The development of water systems has lifted a heavy burden from the shoulders of every one on the farm. It means freedom from back-breaking drudgery for the housewife, to have running water in the house for every need. Outdoors it means better live stock and greater profits, with less time spent in monotonous chores. Of great importance, too, is the real fire protection it brings.

A good water system can be purchased and installed for about the price of an ordinary automobile. The upkeep is much less. It is, indeed, a long stride from water carried in jars and skins to running water on the farm, piped into every building and every room if desired. Modern management efficiency has made it possible at a cost surprisingly low.

### Home Owner Wants Comfort

Home must be a thing of beauty, a birthplace for better ideas, for higher goals, and for a more liberal education. America is reading; its children are reading in comfort more and more with the benefits thereof of little, and as they know these so they will in turn create. The very spirit of beauty is in the most room in the house, and the man who owns his house can take up the task of beautifying an otherwise empty room to do. The man who owns his own home is not satisfied with what is a room; he wants better heating, better lighting and better gardens. He wants these and, truly wanting them, he gets them.

### Caution, Sonnenblumist

Heads had a day of waiting in his streetcar, sitting of which he was greatly fatigued. Thirst was overcome, after a long absence, he returned, with a full of treasures tucked up and tucked under his arm.

"Where in the world have you been?" his wife demanded sharply.

"Down to the office."

"Not why the trunks under your coat?"

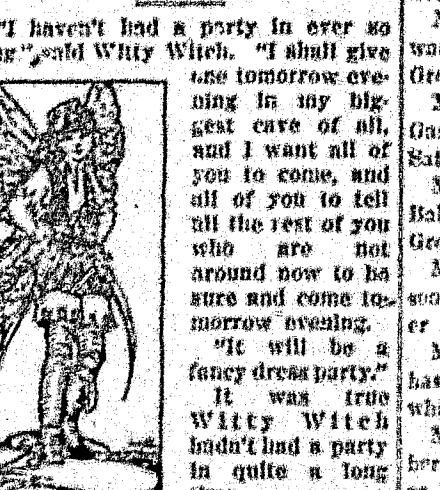
"Glad to say I didn't know, or I'd take some myself."

—American Legion Weekly

## DADDY'S EVENING FAIRY TALE

By Mary Graham Bonner  
Illustrated by MARY GRAHAM BONNER

### FANCY DRESS PARTY



The Fairy Queen. So there was great excitement getting ready for it. She had tall candles outside her cave and in the biggest cave of all (which was a big cave no one knew about but the Fairyland people) were candles and candlesticks and decorations of autumn leaves and a few last remaining autumn flowers.

Hanging from the trees all the way up the path leading to her outside cave were lanterns and the Stars and Mr. Moon received special invitations to be on hand—or "in sky."

"I will have a final dance outside," Witty Witch said, "as you won't be able to see inside the cave."

"But I can see all the costumes," said Mr. Moon, "and I'm sure I will find a jolly affair."

Then inside the cave Witty Witch had great paper-made copies of different animals and birds and fishes, and these were gorgeously painted, and inside, just as though they were lanterns, there were different colored lights which made the animals and birds look gorgeously colorful and beautifully lighted up.

She had decorations of all sorts that were gay—everything was bright.

And there were some lights that could change colors when moved about and turned by Mr. Giant, who was very helpful in arranging the decorations.

The Fairy was just a good height for him, and he could hang anything without requiring any step-ladders, so he was very useful, as he enjoyed being.

Well, the next evening everyone came to the party. And you must hear about the costumes.

The Fairies came dressed as pirates. How wild they did look!

The Fairy Queen had the funniest looking black, straggly hair on her head, and a red coat and brown breeches and great, tall boots and a red handkerchief about her head.

All the other fairies were her assistants.

The Elves came dressed as mermaids and seaweed. Miss Elf looked so lovely with green and silver, wound about her long, fair hair, and a winding green silk dress draped about her. She was quite exquisite.

The Brownies came looking like sea-divers—only they took off their helmets as soon as the games and dancing commenced.

The members of the Oat family came dressed as ladies and gentlemen of olden times with handsome laces and sashes and white powdered wigs.

The members of the Bogey family came as ladies and gentlemen of the far East, wearing most beautiful costumes. They were very much admired.

The Gnomes came as shipwrecked mariners and looked as dreadful as they could look, which amused everyone greatly.

Witty Witch was the costume of Mother Goose, and Mr. Giant was dressed to look like Jack the Giant-Killer.

After the games and the dancing and the supper everyone sang some songs and did "twirls."

And then, after that they all went out doors and played "I spy" and other games in and out of the trees and bushes too.

Then Mr. Moon and all the stars, these down and twirled merrily and said:

"We esp esp esp. Oh, this is worth looking down upon. This is a real party."

—Illustration by MARY GRAHAM BONNER

### His Favorite Word

"I like that," he said, "because the word 'is' remains after action and will come 100 times. But don't think it was any great punish-

"Stop now!"

"I noticed that he wrote the word 'Home' 100 times with an exclamation mark."

"Perhaps he is not writing."

"I like that," he said, "because the word 'Home' 100 times with an exclamation mark."

"Perhaps he is not writing."

"I like that," he said, "because the word 'Home' 100 times with an exclamation mark."

—Illustration by MARY GRAHAM BONNER

—Illustration by MARY GRAHAM BONNER

### MASON

Several from town attended Grange meeting at West Bethel, Tuesday evening, Nov. 10th.

Mr. John Lord and Mr. Roy Lord from North Waterford were in town one day recently.

Sunday guests at E. C. Mills' were Ben Tyler and family from East Bethel and Mr. and Mrs. Maurice Tyler from Grover Hill.

Miss Nellie Garey of West Sumner was the guest of her sister, Mrs. Eli Grover, and family the past week.

Mrs. E. A. Grover and Miss Nellie Garey called on relatives in Bethel, Saturday.

Mr. Almon R. Grover and Miss Lillie Baker of Gorham, Me., called at Eli Grover's, Sunday.

Mrs. Elden Mills is the guest of her son, Maurice Tyler, and wife on Grover Hill.

Mr. Warrington Bartlett of Upton has moved into the Nathan Mills place which he recently purchased.

Mrs. Verne Mills was the guest of her aunt, Mrs. Bertha Mundt, on Grover Hill, Sunday.

—Illustration by MARY GRAHAM BONNER

### EAST BETHEL

Mr. J. H. Swan is entertaining a party of relatives and friends from Massachusetts at his camp in Andover Sunday.

Mrs. G. N. Sandborn and Miss Mary were last Wednesday's guests of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Kimball, at the old homestead, East Bethel.

Mrs. Ceylon Kimball and children were Tuesday's guests of Mrs. Guy Bartlett and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Ceylon Kimball and two children, and Mr. and Mrs. Russell Swan and baby, Ruth, motored to Lewiston and return Saturday, Nov. 14, to do shopping, also calling on relatives and friends in Auburn.

Porter Farwell and son are doing thriving in this place by tractor power. They sold three nice valuable milk cows Monday of this week.

—Illustration by MARY GRAHAM BONNER

### ALBANY

Mr. and Mrs. Will Grover have been spending the week at their place here. Mrs. Grover returned to Lovell, Sunday, with their daughter, Mary, who is attending Fryeburg Academy.

Mrs. Howard Ires was in town Monday and made a number of calls.

Mr. and Mrs. L. J. Andrews and Roy and Mrs. Maria Horrell attended the funeral of Alton Fernald, which was held at the church at North Waterford, Tuesday.

L. J. Andrews is assisting Alton Ires in building the house he contracted to do for Abel Andrews.

Horatio Bampus is also at work for him.

Arthur Andrews and family were visitors at his father's, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Alley of Rumford were weekend guests of his uncle, John J. Jones.

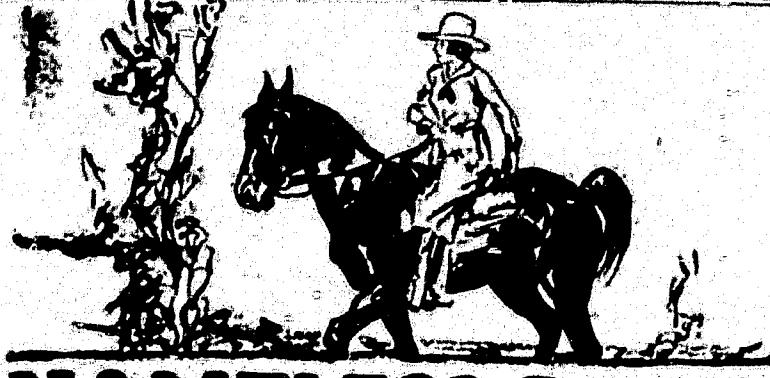
Miss Alfred Leighton has a beautiful enameled which has eighty blossoms at the present time.

Rev. A. C. Townsend of South Waterford supplied our pulpit last Sunday, and delivered a most interesting and helpful sermon, the text being taken from Psalm 31:6.

The Circle which was held Thursday evening was so much enjoyed that it was decided to have another one in a week, Thursday, Nov. 19. We are expecting friends from Portland. Every one we meet is cordially invited.

—Illustration by MARY GRAHAM BONNER

—Illustration by MARY



## NAMELESS RIVER

VINGE E. ROE

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## SYNOPSIS

WNU Service

CHAPTER I.—Kate Cathrew, "Cattle Kate," owner of the Sky Line ranch, on her way to McKane's store at Corrora, was surrounded by the sight of a girl plowing in a valley. A rifle bullet hit the horses' legs. The girl takes no notice.

CHAPTER II.—Nance Allison, the girl on whom Kate Cathrew had vented her spleen, is with her widowed mother and stepfather. Dick, who had been taken up by her father, killed a short time before in a mysterious accident. Bud, the victim of deliberate attempt to drown him, still lives, but now wants the farm for pasture land, and is trying to frighten the Allisons into leaving.

CHAPTER III.—Big Basford, Sky Line rider, desperately in love with Kate Cathrew, has come to the ranch to collect his debts. Kate, to avert their faces, Basford across the face with a quirt.

CHAPTER IV.—Nance discovers in a cave a fine colt dog, evidently guarding a child. She tries in vain to return him to his mother and goes home mystified.

CHAPTER V.—Next day Nance returns to the cave with the dog and her friends with the dog and the small toy, Sonny. He tells her "Brand" takes care of him and "Dick," the culprit, promises him to return next day with more "goodies."

CHAPTER VI.—Selwood is certain Kate Cathrew is in the lead of a cattle rustling gang, with Lawrence Arnold, her partner, who rarely visits the ranch. Minnie, Kate's maid, is in love with Rod Stone, and "obtains" her promise to keep their presence secret.

CHAPTER VII.—Nance complains of the stealing of their cattle and blames Sheriff Selwood for his seeming inaction.

"If you don't want all the door young woman," she said, "please."

She made a move to pass, but Nance suddenly put out a hand.

There was an abrupt dignity in the motion, a sort of fast-and-authority.

"I do," said the girl, "want it all. I have something to tell McKane, and I also want to keep my promise to keep their presence secret."

CHAPTER VIII.—Nance, visiting Sonny and Dick in the cave, meets "Brand" and is favorably impressed. He tells her he is a good boy, and "is also Xangs," and "obtains" her promise to keep their presence secret.

CHAPTER IX.—Nance becomes keenly interested in Brand Fair. The girl is relying on a field of corn to pay off debts and owes McKane.

CHAPTER X.—Fair sees Sud Providence, one of the Sky Line ranch riders, in Little Blue Canyon, and tells Nance to ride him to the ranch. The girl tells him to leave the boy with her, and he consents.

CHAPTER XI.—A few nights later cattle are turned into Nance's cornfield and the crop destroyed. The Allisons realize the destruction is the work of Kate Cathrew.

## CHAPTER XII

"Get Out of That—Door!"

That was a bitter ride to Nance.

The day was sweet with the scents and sounds of summer. Birds called from the thickets, high up the pine tops, stirred by a little wind, sang their everlasting diapason, while she could hear far back the voice of Nameless, growing fainter as she left it.

At another time she would have kissed nothing of all this, would have strolled in it, drunk with the wine of nature. Now a shadow hung over all the fair expanse of slope and mountain range, an oppression heavy, almost as the hand of death sat on her heart.

She rode slowly, letting Buckskin take his own time and way, her hands clasped loosely on her pommel, her faded brown riding skirt swinging at her ankles. She had discarded her disfiguring bonnet for a wide felt hat of buck and her bright hair shown under it like dull gold. She was scarcely thinking. She had given way to feeling—feeling the acid of defeat, eating at her vitals, the hand of an intangible force pressing upon her.

And she had to face McKane and tell him she could not pay her debt. That seemed the worst of all. She must go without their necessities—her Mammy's shoes and Bud's new sweater—and as for the luxuries she had planned, like the blue dress and the carpet—why, she would cease thinking about them at once, though digging up the carpet did come into her mind to pay off, but it gall her spirit! However, she couldn't tell them, she remained, no matter how bitter might be their taunting. There was always another year, for work and hope, and there were still the boys. They would bring, at least, enough for the winter's food supply of flour and sugar, oil and tea.

She could not turn them in on the trader, must see that.

McKane lay sleeping deep in a late October sun when she rode into the end of the struggling street. A few horses were tied to the hitch rack in front of the store and a half dozen men lounged on the porch.

Nance went hot and cold at sight of them. She had hoped all the way down that McKane would be alone, for no conversation inside the store could fail to be audible on the porch. It would be hard enough to talk to him without an interested audience.

She felt terribly aches, as if these were stabs against her, and yet she could not discern among the lingers anyone from Sky Line.

As she drew near she did see with greatest thrill that Sheriff Price stood and tilted back against the doorpost, his feet on the range of his chair.



She Made a Move to Pass, but Nance Suddenly Put Out Her Hand.

foot of it. There was a wide gap cut in the fence at the upper end. That's all—but I can't pay my debt to you."

She stopped and a sharp silence fell.

Outside the store in the shade the stallion Bluefire screamed and stamped.

Kate Cathrew took a quick step forward.

"What for did you tell this driver before me?" she said. "What's it to me?"

"Nothing, I know," said Nance; "maybe I laugh—maybe a hope. My big flats on the river'd feed a pretty bunch of cattle through. And homesteaders have been driven out of the cattle country before now."

"You hush!" cried Cattle Kate, and, bending back, she flung up the hand which held the bridle quiet. The lash snapped viciously, but Nance Allison was quicker than the whip. Her own arm flashed up and she caught the descending wrist in the grip of a hand which had held a glow all spring.

Like a lever her arm came down and forced Kate's hand straight down to her knee, so that the flaming black eyes were within a few inches of her face.

"Woman," said Nance clearly, "I'm living up to my lights the best I can. I'm holding myself hard to walk in the straight road. The hand of God is before my face and you can't hurt me—not lastingly. Now you—get out—of—that—door!"

And turning, she moved Selwood with her as she swung the other, whirling like a dervish, clear to the middle of the porch.

Kate Cathrew's face was livid, terrible to look upon.

She ran the short distance to the end of the platform, leaped off and darted to her horse, her hands clenching at the rifle which hung on her saddle.

Selwood pushed Nance inside the store and flung the door shut.

"That woman's a maniac for the moment," he said. "You're best in there."

When Kate came running back with the gun in her hand, he faced her before the closed door, his hands in his pockets.

It was of the tense watchers had had a doubt of Price Selwood's courage they lost it then, for he took his life in his hands.

"Kate," he said quietly, "put up that gun. This isn't outlaw country. If you make a blunder you'll bring just like the gay other murderer—even if you are Kate Cathrew."

For a moment the woman looked at him as a trapped animal might have done, then her hand and shaking, her eyes mad with rage.

Then she struck the rifle, bent down, on the hard earth and with a full-muzzled carbine, flung around the corner, tore the stallion's reins from the ring in the wall and mounted with a will.

She struck Bluefire once and was gone down the road in a streak of dust.

Selwood opened the door.

"A narrow shave," he said gravely, "that had happened anywhere but here you'd be a dead woman, Miss Allison."

"Perhaps," said Nance, "she's taken two shots at me already from the hillside—or someone has. Well—I've told you, McKane, as was your right. Now I'll go back to Nameless."

She turned away, but the trader cleared his throat.

"Ah—about the money for the harness," he said, apologetically, "I—that is—I've got to collect it. Times ain't—"

Price Selwood swung around and shot a look at him.

"Eh?" he said. "Get to collect—! Ah, yes, I see—at Cattle Kate's request? You are a fool, McKane. Here, Miss Allison—I'm the sheriff of this county. Wouldn't you rather owe me that money than owe it to McKane? I can wait till you raise another crop—I'm not so pleased as our friend here. What do you say?"

Nance raised her eyes to his and they were suddenly soft and blue again. The tight line let go about her upper lip and a smile came instead.

"You know my daddy—and I have not forgot how kind you were after—after—Yes, Mr. Selwood, I'll rather owe you a whole lot rather, and I'll work doubly hard to pay you back."

Selwood drew his bill from his pocket.

"How much, McKane?" he asked.

The trader's evidently secured the amount and received it on the spot.

"Now, if you'd do as soon," said the sheriff, "I'll ride out to Nameless with you and take a look at that camp of his."

As they left the town and rode out into the trail that led to Nameless, Nance said, "I'll let you know when I get there."

"I'll tell the town and ride out to that camp and see if he's still there."

The man commented and came forward.

He lifted the boy and kissed him, holding him to his breast, while he held out a hand to Nance.

At the same time the surging glow inside her deepened strangely.

Miss Allison rose and lighted the lamp on the table.

"Come in, stranger," she said. "And sit."

Far came in and Nance presented him to her two relatives.

Miss Allison looked deep in his face with her disfiguring eyes as she gave him her toll hard hand and nodded unconsciously.

With Bud it was a different matter.

There was a faint coquettishness in his young face, a sudden disappearance that Nance saw none of these things. Her eyes were dark with the sudden dilation of the pupils which this man's presence always caused. There was a soft excitement in her.

For a little while they sat in the well-worn, well-scrubbed and polished room which was parlor, dining room and kitchen, and talked of the warmth of the season, the many deer that were in the hills, and such minor matters.

"Good gracious!" whispered the girl again.

white Sonny clung to the man and devoured his face with adoring eyes.

Then the mother, harking back to the customs of another time, another environment, rose, bade good-night, signaled her son and retired to the inner regions.

Bud spoke with studied coldness and slumped after her.

Nance regarded this unusual proceeding with some astonishment. She did not realize that this was the peak of proper politeness in the backwoods, of her Mammy's day—that a girl must have her chance and a clear field when a man came "settlin' up" to her.

And so it was that presently she found herself sitting beside Bud Fair in the doorway; for the man preferred the inconspicuous spot, while Sonny slept with happiness in his arms and Dick sat gravely at his plumb tall at his master's knee.

Diamond stood like a statue in the further shadows.

A little soft wind was drying up the river, the stars were thick in the night sky, and something as sweet as fairy music seemed to pulse in the lonely silence.

"Has old-timer been good?" Fair wanted to know jocosely, rubbing the early head which was no longer tousled.

"Sure I have, Brand," the little fellow ventured eagerly, "awful good—haven't I, Nance?"

"Miss Allison, Sonny," said Brand severely.

"No—Nance. She told me so herself."

"That settles it. No one could go against such authority. But he has been good?"

"Good?" said Nance. "Good brought all the happiness into this house. It's seen for many a long day—or is likely to see."

"That's good hearing," returned the man, "and I have done a lot of riding this past week. Tell me, Miss Allison—what sort of a chap is this sheriff of yours?"

"He's the best man on Nameless river," cried the girl swiftly, "the kindest, the steadiest. I'd trust him with anything."

"Does he talk?"

"Can he keep a still tongue in his head?"

"I don't know as to that—but he do know he's been a friend to me in my tribulation. He probably saved my life today—and he saved me a lot of trouble."

"Saved your life?" queried Fair sharply. "How's that?"

"I swing Cattle Kate Cathrew out of McKane's store and she was going to shoot me, but the sheriff faced her. I told her some things she didn't like."

Fair drew a long breath.

"What was the occasion?" he asked.

"My field of corn and Nance nakedly, her trouble flooding back upon her, last night it was rich with promise—what I was building on for my debt and my winter's furnishing. This morning it was nothing but a dirty mass of pulp—trampled out by cattle—and we know that a Sky Line rider was behind those cattle. It's some more of the same work that's been going on with us since before our happy day."

"What do you say?"

"I know his horse's tracks," grunted the sheriff, "it's that big gray gelding."

## CHAPTER XIII

"We're Our Pappy's Own—and We Belong on Nameless."

That night at dusk as Nance sat in the open door with Sonny drawing in her lap, Dick shot out across the yard like a tawny streak and headed away toward the river.

He made no outcry, but went straight as a dart, and presently there came the little crack of shot hoofs on the stones of Nameless' lip, and a rider came up out of the farther shadows with the colt leaping in ecstasy against his stirrups.

Something tightened in Nance's throat, a thrill shot through her from head to foot. That strange surge of warmth and light seemed to flood her whole being again.

"Mammy—Bud—" she said softly. "I think Brand Fair is coming."

But stirred in the darkened room, but Mrs. Allison was silent.

"Always, soon or late," she thought to herself, "a man comes ridin' out th' night—an' a woman is waitin'. It's comin' late to her—she'll be twenty-two come June—but it's comin'." And she don't know it yet."

"Good evening," said a deep voice pleasantly, as the dark horse stopped at the doorway, "I'm a stranger welcome."

"We've been listening for you every night," said the girl simply. "It's been a long time."

"Brand!" cried the child sharply, strutting fearlessly to find his feet, "it's the sheriff!" he said. "So the sheriff paid it to me. He's a bad man, but he's a good man. He's the sheriff—and he's a good man."

The man commented and came forward.

He lifted the boy and kissed him, holding him to his breast, while he held out a hand to Nance.

At the same time the surging glow inside her deepened strangely.

Miss Allison rose and lighted the lamp on the table.

"Come in, stranger," she said. "And sit."

Far came in and Nance presented him to her two relatives.

Miss Allison looked deep in his face with her disfiguring eyes as she gave him her toll hard hand and nodded unconsciously.

Nance gasped in the shadows. The flickering lamp, blowing in the wind, beat upon her.

"Dick," Allie said, "the time has

